
Title: Of The Land

Author: Samlethe

I, Samlethe, have compiled
this information from
my vast years of study
and experience. Long have
I lived to see many ages
of this land, and I am
afraid that my time here
is short. Letical, my
brother, does not believe
as I do, that the world
is in a grave imbalance,
but he spends his time in
Rivendell and on the
opposite side of the
facet there. Time is
short I am afraid, the
last of the Elf-Lords are
leaving this land and I am
afraid I shall have to go
as well soon. Lord Oaks
has vowed to protect the
new lands which have
recently appeared. My
power over the
nordfthern lands and
forests is dwindling slowly
but surely. I am afraid I
cannot sustain the balance
in the forest before
Spinebreaker and protect
the fair city in which I
helped delve ages ago. I
also fear that the
Labyrinth of
Solitude in which I
delved in the Eastern
part of the Yew
forest, has now turned
into Crypts. We
stidfrred up much evil,
the dwarves and I. I
believe it has
something to do with
my fading power over
these lands. The
House of Samlethe is
gone and but a
memory, and I am to

meet with the last of
the Elf-Lords in a
week and two days to
discuss the feigning
of the Elvand the
leave of the shores. I
am supposed to meet
with Lord Blackthorn
as well to discuss the
leadership of Men in
the world and how it
may be improved
and carry on the
protection as the
Elves have for
many ages.

*The rest
of the book is
scribbled lore and
songs*

Of The Elves

The Elves are a fading
race in these lands, the
blood of the Elf-Lords
is nearly spent and I am
afraid they will be
scattered and divided until
we leave these shores.

The Book is signed
Samlethe, Lord of the
Forest, creator of the
Labyrinth of Solitude,
and the City of
Mages.